Por. Euen ſo voyd is your falſe hart of truth.
By heauen I will nere come in your bed
vntill *I* ſee the ring?
Ner. Nor I in yours
till I againe ſee mine?
Baſſ. Sweet *Portia*,
if you did know to whom I gaue the ring,
if you did know for whom *I* gaue the ring,
and would conceaue for what *I* gaue the ring,
and how vnwillingly I left the ring,
vvhen naught would be accepted but the ring,
you would abate the ſtrength of your diſpleaſure?
Por. If you had knowne the vertue of the ring,
or halfe her worthines that gaue the ring,
or your owne honour to containe the ring,
you would not then haue parted with the ring:
vvhat man is there ſo much vnreaſonable
if you had pleaſd to haue defended it
vvith any termes of zeale: wanted the modeſty
to vrge the thing held as a ceremonie:
Nerriſſa teaches me what to beleeue,
ile die for't, but ſome woman had the ring?
Baſſ. No by my honour Madam, by my ſoule
no woman had it, but a ciuill Doctor,
vvhich did refuſe three thouſand ducats of me,
and begd the ring, the which I did denie him,
and ſufferd him to goe diſpleaſd away,
euen he that had held vp the very life
of my deere friend. What ſhould *I* ſay ſweet Lady,
I was inforc'd to ſend it after him,
I was beſet with ſhame and curteſie,
my honour would not let ingratitude
ſo much beſmere it: pardon me good Lady,
for by theſe bleſſed candels of the night,
had you been there, I think you would haue begd
the ring of me to giue the worthy Doctor?
Por. Let not that Doctor ere come neere my houſe

ſince he hath got the iewell that I loued,
and that which you did ſweare to keepe for me,
I will become as liberall as you,
Ile not deny him any thing I haue,
no, not my body, nor my husbands bed:
Know him I ſhall, I am well ſure of it.
Lie not a night from home. Watch me like Argos,
if you doe not, if I be left alone,
now by mine honour which is yet mine owne,
ile haue that Doctor for mine bedfellow.
Nerriſſa. And I his Clark: therefore be well aduiſd
how you doe leaue me to mine owne protection.
Gra. Well doe you ſo: let not me take him then,
for if I doe, ile mar the young Clarks pen.
Anth. I am th'vnhappy ſubiect of theſe quarrells.
Por. Sir, greeue not you, you are welcome notwithſtanding.
Baſſ. *Portia*, forgiue me this enforced wrong,
and in the hearing of theſe many friends
I ſweare to thee, euen by thine owne faire eyes
vvherein I ſee my ſelfe.
Por. Marke you but that?
In both my eyes he doubly ſees himſelfe:
In each eye one, ſweare by your double ſelfe,
and there's an oath of credite.
Baſſ. Nay, but heare me.
Pardon this fault, and by my ſoule I ſweare
I neuer more will breake an oath with thee.
Anth. I once did lend my body for his wealth,
vvhich but for him that had your husbands ring
had quite miſcaried. *I* dare be bound againe,
my ſoule vpon the forfet, that your Lord
vvill neuer more breake faith aduiſedly.
Por. Then you ſhall be his ſurety: giue him this,
and bid him keepe it better then the other.
Antho. Here Lord *Baſſanio*, ſweare to keepe this ring.
Baſſ. By heauen it is the ſame I gaue the Doctor.
Por. I had it of him: pardon me *Baſſanio*,